

Young Vanderbilt Pair Parted

Story on Page 4

WEATHER
Fair
and
Warmer

Friday

NEW YORK

November 12, 1926

EVENING GRAPHIC

Nothing
but the
Truth

The Great Somerville Circus



The Blood of the Arena!

IN VIEW of the liberties certain people were permitted to take with the so-called evidence in the Hall-Mills case before the principals were arrested, the present circus in Somerville, N. J., under the general management of this ring-master Simpson, should not be surprising to the rest of the country.

After making more noise than probably was ever heard from a man of his size since Barnum abandoned his menagerie, Simpson has proved beyond a doubt, to date, that both victims are dead. To those who see significant faces moving under the muddy waters of this strange proceeding, the fact that evidence, such as a card with an alleged fingerprint was permitted to go out of the state and was kicked about a newspaper office before it was brought back in an effort to convict an imbecile on trial for his life is more than disquieting. IT IS SHAMEFUL!

The World yesterday had something to say editorially about this trial and as usual, when the World gets really mad about something, it hits the nail on the head.

Regardless of the outcome of this case, there will be many things to be explained. As it appears to The GRAPHIC, there will be a series of reverberations from this trial after it is over, which will rumble for some time to come.

There are two fine judges on the bench in this trial. Their fairness and perspicacity are well known. On them depends everything.

A newspaper man on this paper on Wednesday night witnessed the spectacle of a number of armed Jersey troopers who were

trying to force two storekeepers to admit that two of the accused in this case had washed their hands in a store on the night of the murder. How could these two storekeepers remember the date four years after the murder? Does Special Prosecutor Simpson know that these nocturnal inquisitions are going on right now while the trial is being held?

Why, after four years, wasn't this case completed before the accused were flung into prison? That's what the public wants to know.

Why was that card, which is calculated to send a man to his death, permitted to leave the hands of the New Jersey authorities and put into the smooth and eager palm of an editor in New York, who made his own use of it before it was put in as evidence? Did Prosecutor Simpson know about this?

Why was that "pig woman" taken to Jersey City? Why did this star witness with the colorful past, collapse when confronted by her own mother?

Jimmy Mills has dropped his cobbler's knife for the pen, and has become a journalist. Maybe he will be able to write a nice piece about it all.

Thanks and Regrets

THE GRAPHIC wishes to thank those who are helping make it the greatest newspaper in the country. Not only to its growing list of subscribers is this expression extended, but to the merchants and others who show their appreciation of GRAPHIC results by using this newspaper as their advertising medium.

Regrets must be extended today because of the fact that space limitations compel us to omit FORTY COLUMNS of advertising.

Riches

Some people are rich—in material possessions. They own vast estates, stocks, bonds. Everything that money can buy is at their command.

But they are poor, nevertheless. At times miserably poor.

They have nothing but money, and their status is often not unlike the victim of an ocean disaster who had drifted in an open boat for several days.

"Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink."

With such people it is often money, money everywhere, but without power to buy that which the heart desires.

You will often hear men say that the loneliest place is a large city—people, people everywhere, but not a friend in sight.

It is about time for us to learn that material wealth is of small moment.

The richest man is he who lives the most complete life. Every day is full of pleasing activities. Every day has its thrills, its joys, and delights.

Such a man—or woman—lives to the very last degree. He is rich beyond computation.

There are many rich men and women of this sort. Their lives radiate good cheer. The welcoming smile has almost become a set expression with them. There is a feeling of fellowship in their hearts for all those whom they meet.

At times they may not know where the price of the next meal is to come from, but they are cheerful and happy and satisfied.

They refuse to worry.

Sometimes they trust in God. They depend upon the Great Jehovah to look out for them.

But the principle that "God helps those who help themselves," is usually fully recognized.

Do not make the mistake of exaggerating the value of material wealth.

It is helpful; but in many instances it is only incidental in the attainment of the things in life that are really worth while.

The wealth of mind and heart and soul, the kindly feeling of good fellowship—all these represent invaluable possessions. They will bring you riches that are better than gold, and diamonds, and precious stones.

Bernard Macfadden

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?

All letters to the Editor must bear names and addresses or will not be published.

HARD ON TAXI DRIVERS

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—

Why is the taxi driver so disliked? Why does the general public feel that the main object in a taxi driver's life is to cheat? Why is it that people riding in a cab expect the driver to make time by weaving in and out of tie-ups, beating signal lights, etc? There is not a doubt that these same people are the very ones who condemn taxi drivers as reckless. Might I hear some one else voice his opinion? GEORGE FEHRMAN.
2028 Grand Concourse, Bronx.

OUR NEW BUILDING

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—

I note The GRAPHIC is having a beautiful new building erected on Hudson Street, because progress is demanding it. This I attribute to its honesty and truthfulness not only to the public but also to those who have had any direct dealings with The GRAPHIC. The public is quick in recognizing a fair, square and an honest deal and The

GRAPHIC gives more for two cents than any other newspaper could give for a dollar. Your editorials alone are worth more than one dollar to me every day. In ten years from now this new building will be too small for the advertising GRAPHIC. Truth and honesty did and always will overthrow a world of criminalism.

LILLIAN SHANNON.

201 Clinton St., New York.

TRAFFIC IN SOULS

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—

With so many of our young men and women taking the path that leads to regret nowadays, parents should take heed and warn their children of the pitfalls in the game of life. Yet one sees and hears of young boys and girls from 14 upward to 18 going out night after night, unquestioned by their parents as to where and with whom they are going.

ROSELLE L. KASSEL.

7621 18th Ave., Brooklyn.

(Other letters on Page 27)